"Yes, it is guite certain I must have a table, drew a jeweled pencil case from her chain, and began to draft an advertisement. sheets of paper she apparently satisfied heradvertisement she sent ran thus:

years of age as traveling companion. Good | was without doubt, and was possessed of salary and expenses to suitable person. An interview necessary."

When the boy had taken away the note from her mind. The languid air she had worn for some time gave place to brisk movement. She walked about the room putting in place her scattered belongings, gave up the fire, and finally decided she would a hansom and drove to Bond street.

Next morning Mrs. Lister took her breakfast in bed. She more often did so than her plans for the day without interruption. Her maid, having folded a dainty wrapper round her shoulders and arranged her to her mistress.

"Thank you, Morton," said she, "put them hour."

had no intention of taking her in any way into her confidence, she quietly withdrew.

them one after another until she had gone and put them on one side, while she tore up the remainder into small pieces-"too small," she said to herself, "for even Morton to piece together." Later she wrote notes to the writers of the six letters asking them to call upon her the following day. She then rang the bell for her maid and ing this liberty?" proceeded with her toilet.

The six applicants called at the appointed times next morning. The first two who arrived Miranda made short work of, telling them at once that they were unsuitable and were too old.

They turned away sadly, feeling crushed, and walked down the broad staircase of the hotel with weary footsteps and tears in their eyes, wondering where they should turn next. The third who arrived was of two. She was young, good-looking and well dressed, and had a general air of good "She'll do," Miranda mentally congratulated herself before she had been in conversation with her five minutes. Sybil Hammond was engaged and was to enter upon her duties almost immediately. The other three applicants Miranda refused to see. Having obtained her object, the affairs of other people were of no account to her. This was Sybil Hammond's first engage-

ment, and she felt herself fortunate in having obtained it so easily. Things had been going badly at home for the last year or ents of her maintenance-for a time, at life in the country, some thirty miles from | false position. London. As the daughter of a professional man she had always moved in the best society the small town could provide. Mrs. Lister had weighed well in her mind as to whether she would be able to hoodwink a she could deceive even the brightest of her

where it was Miranda's intention to winter. The day they had chosen for the journey proved to be a dull and bitterly cold one, a foretaste of the coming winter. They left Victoria by the 11 o'clock train. They had secured a compartment to themselves, and Miranda. wrapped warmly in lovely skin rugs, was reclining at her ease. The train stopped at Herne Hill before it finally started for fresh. Miranda seemed perfectly at home spection, and in arranging the masses of a cab at 7:15." Dover. It was moving slowly out of the station when, at the last moment, a gentleman rushed up and jumped into the car-

too late that he had entered a reserved she added playfully. compartment. "I would change carriages at once, but I am afraid there is not another stop until we reach Dover."

"Oh, do not trouble in the least," said Miranda, lazily, "there is plenty of room for us all."

With this she returned to the novel she was reading, and the stranger took his seat opposite to Sybil at the further end like you to call me by my Christian name, of the compartment and drew from his too, if you have no objections." bag newspapers and books. Seeing after a to read, he politely offered her a choice ining all kinds of delightful things in the of papers. She took one and thanked him, future. John Thornley had crossed her mind little later some trifling matter led on to thought of him she had felt hot and diskeen observation and strong intellect. Before they reached Dover Sybil felt as if manner was kind without being in the least familiar, and he had a face which would carry him far into the confidence of others. He was tall and rather heavily built, and his movements were somewhat deliberate. As they neared Dover Miranda began to gather together the things she had strewn round the compartment and opened her bag to replace them. In doing this she let fall a letter from her coat pocket and did not notice that she had done so. Seeing it on the floor, John Thornley-for that was the man's namepicked it up and gave it to her. Though he held the letter but one moment in his hand he saw the name and address upon it, and also observed the handwriting. He gave it to the owner, watching her carefully whilst he appeared to see nothing. She started slightly and turned pale, then took the letter with an assumed ease of manner, thanking him profusely for so

slight a service. Mr. Thornley turned away naturally, making some casual remark upon the scen-

ery they were passing at the time. The channel looked rough and the ladies, not being good sailors, went below as soon as they were on board, and their companion in the train saw no more of them until they reached Calais. He was glad of this, for he wanted to think out his plans, Curiously enough it was a case of love at first sight, and added to this he found the woman his imagination pictured so charming surrounded by unusual danger. The letter which he had picked up from the carriage floor had opened his eyes to all this. What should he do? he asked himself as he paced the deck. How make the girl ses the danger he saw? What reason

musingly, as she lay back in a capacious cross her path? Yet he felt that somefort, inclosed it in an envelope, rang the | that he was now on his way to Paris to | toria. bell and ordered its posting at once. The investigate certain actions of hers with regard to a client of his own. He knew "Wanted-A young lady about twenty-five her to be crafty and dishonest. Clever she a certain amount of fascination for some and luxury. She had fooled a number of was more pronounced, the color in her Miranda seemed as if a load had been lifted | weak people in many ways, chiefly, per- | cheeks a little deeper, and there was genhaps, in matters of finance. Her plan was to always have with her some innocent two hours spent in choosing most costly draught of pure air from the open window, and beautiful woman as a decoy to her rea touch to the flowers upon the table, poked | circle in Paris, and these people were not | to the house of the friends with whom they unwilling to help her in her dishonest go out and shop. She went to her room and practices so long as she made it profitable an received them with great effusiveness, fell directly upon her face, which wore at put on a becoming costume, then ordered to themselves. There were times when she making much of Sybil. There were several had risked her last twenty francs upon the They were introduced to Sybil and she gaming table at Monte Carlo and lost; but not, as she said it gave her time to make her wits had so far made a way for her, ited French would allow. She talked with and within a short time she might be seen | them some little time while Miranda was driving her beautiful horses in the Bois. still occupied with their hostess. Somehow All this was known to John Thornley, and she was very uncomfortable in their sobreakfast tray, had gone down to fetch the | when he picked up the envelope addressed | ciety. There was nothing very definite that letters. After an absence of a few minutes | in the handwriting of his client he had | she could object to in what they said, but she returned with a pile of envelopes of experienced a shock which it took all his it was the tone and expression that accomvarious shapes and sizes, which she brought | presence of mind to conceal. "I will save | panied their words that annoyed her-parto himself with decision. The question now herself wondering whether all Frenchmen down. I shall not want you again for an | was how to proceed. Should he try to | were like these, and mentally comparing | Herne Hill you and Mrs. Lister were com-

He tore a leaf from his pocketbook and not been able to follow all that was said through the pile. She then chose out six after making several attempts to express his meaning wrote the following words: "You are in much danger. I fear you are deceived in the lady with whom you are traveling. I greatly desire to have a few in Miranda. She seemed to join in and take words with you to explain my meaning. Can you forgive me, an utter stranger, for tak-

mind for some time he decided to write a

short note and trust to the chance of find-

He signed his name and gave his address in Paris, then folded the paper into small compass and put it into his pocket. Fortune gave him his opportunity soon after they reached Paris. He was in the custom house | they drove away. undergoing the examination of his luggage when he found himself close to the two ladies. He felt like a thief, trying to escape observation, as he endeavored to give the note to Sybil Hammond. She took it from him almost unconsciously, then, peran entirely different stamp from the first | ceiving what she had done, drew herself up with pride, looked him full in the face, dropped the note at his feet, turned her back upon him and engaged herself in con-

John felt mortified. The color mounted to his bronzed face as he turned aside. He was foiled for the moment, but his quick the Paris postmark upon it. "Who can the kind of people with whom I could poswit at once perceived another plan. He would follow their cab. He had learnt one she tore open the envelope. She unfolded thing at any rate-her name. He had seen it neatly engraved upon her small handbag. Through all his annoyance he felt pleased that the girl had benaved as she had. "It | the previous day. Had she received this is exactly how she ought to have turned letter only a few hours earlier she would two, and she had decided to relieve her par- upon a strange man," he said; and yet he have destroyed and taken no further notice was vexed that circumstances had placed of it. But now, read in the light of the least. She had led a somewhat sheltered him in this particularly uncomfortable and day's experience, she gave it thoughtful at-

Lister and her companion were leaving the station. He told his man to follow and it will give me time for consideration.' girl of this stamp, but she flattered herself | sight the whole time. After a drive of some | Thornley, saying that she would grant him In a week's time they were on their way instructions to be driven past. Keeping | She said that 9 o'clock the following evenservation he carefully noticed the house his book. He then told his man to drive to the Continental. There was nothing more to be done that night, so he went

The two ladies entered the charming "I thought you would like my little flat,"

"I beg your pardon," said he, observing a real good time here. May we both have,"

Sybil; "and I am sure it will be my own | though the room was large. Mrs. Lister fault if I do not have a good time. You are too kind. This is not at all the sort of thing I expected when I came out as a

"Please forget the horrid word, and fancy you are my sister or something. I should

Sybil felt that she had fallen upon a bed time that Sybil appeared to have nothing of roses. She went to sleep that night imagand they exchanged a few sentences. A several times, but whenever she had a general conversation, in which Miranda pleased. "How could I be so deceived in a joined. The stranger had a pleasant voice man? I could have staked my faith on his figure. She fastened a delicate spray of She opened her door quietly, descended the and manner, and was evidently a man of being a gentleman. And what must be flowers across the bodice. Miranda had stairs and asked the concierge to go and have thought of me to assume he could take such a liberty?" Curiously, she never jewelry, in which she felt radiant. she had known him quite a long time. His mentioned the incident to Miranda. She was up early next morning. She slipped on her dressing gown and flung open her win- English. The women were overdressed and dow. It was a bright, exhilirating morning, the men affected and bold, or so they

with hardly a cloud to be seen. How de- | seemed to Sybil Hammond's sober taste. lightful and strange it all felt! She seemed | Very shortly the card tables were brought to be in a new world. Everything had in- out, and Miranda and most of her friends terest for her, even to the smallest de- sat down to "bridge." Sybil refused to tail. How clean and bright things looked play, and, in consequence, found herself after the grime and dirt of London! The left tete-a-tete with one of the men in houses on the opposite side to her stood out | whose company she had been the previous in strong relief against the bright blue sky. day. He impressed her this evening even The sunshine brought out the deep reds | more unfavorably, if that were possible, and vellows of the autumn leaves and | than he had done on their first meeting. could she have for believing in him more gleamed upon the white fronts of the build- His look of bold admiration and his outcompanion," said Miranda Lister to herself, than in any man who might happen to ings. She was delighted, and she turned spoken compliment annoyed her beyond away with tears of joy in her lovely eyes. | measure. She felt very uncomfortable, and easy chair before the fire of a hotel sitting thing must be done and at once. His blood Just then she heard a knock at the door, drew a little aside to watch the games. room. She reached a blotting pad from the | boiled when he thought of this sweet girl | and to her "Come in" Morton entered. She in the hands of a woman whom he knew to brought a message from Miranda. Would She found money was being paid and rebe an entirely unscrupulous adventuress. Miss Hammond be ready to drive with Mad- ceived in large sums. Wine was handed After spending some time and using several Although he had never actually seen her ame at 10 o'clock? An hour later she round, and after this voices became even before he had known of her and her his- and Mrs. Lister were sitting behind a pair louder than before. Mrs. Lister seemed in self. She made a fair copy of her final ef- tory for some time. It was strange enough of lovely grays in a perfectly appointed vic-

lunch with friends."

appearance this morning. She did not seem natures. She was a lover of intense gayety | quite the same as hitherto. Her costume erally a more festive air about her. After to gain composure, and breathe in a clothing of various kinds which she fancied then she quietly entered the small sitting ceptions. She was well known in a certain | she required she gave the order to be driven | were to lunch. A large, overdressed womhad felt the pinch of poverty, when she gentlemen in the room, but no other ladies. made herself agreeable as well as her limthat girl from this woman," he had said | ticularly in the case of one man. She found snatch a few words with her in going | them to the man with whom she had trav-The maid lingered for a moment, over ashore or should he write? He then re- eled from London to Dover, though she some trifling arrangements, hoping to read | membered that he did not know where to | was displeased with herself when she dismatter in hand, but, finding that Miranda | diate. After turning things over in his | time they left in the middle of the afternoon the feeling had increased greatly. The conversation, to say the least of it, had Miranda took up the letters and opened | ing an opportunity of delivering it himself. | lacked refinement; and although she had she had understood sufficient to fully realize that these people lived upon a lower plane than those with whom she had hitherto associated. Her astonishment was everything as a matter of course. She appeared quite happy in the company of these

"You will all be at my 'at home' to-morrow evening," she said, lightly, as they left, and Sybil wondered still more. Mrs. Lister noticed that she was rather quiet as

dear?" she said, as they neared the Champs Elysees. "How do you like my French friends? "Not particularly, I am sorry to say," re-

turned Sybil, timidly, "Oh, my child, all that is insular prejudice. You will think of things in quite a different light in six weeks' time.'

"Heaven grant that I may not!" was the

girl's mental ejaculation. She was glad to be once more alone in her room. She found there a letter addressed to herself, having Paris. Mrs. Lister and her friends are not possibly know me in Paris?" she said, as the letter and read almost the same words written in the note she had thrown upon the floor of the Paris custom house only tention. "At any rate I will see him," she Leaving his luggage to be sent on to his decided at length, after much pondering. hotel he stepped into a cab just as Mrs. "I will ask him to call here to-morrow evening. There can be no harm in that, at a distance, but to keep the first cab in | She wrote a precise little note to John length they finally stopped at a house in the interview he wished for, although she the Champs Elysees, and he at once gave | had not the slightest idea of his meaning. himself well back in his seat to escape ob- ing would be the best time for him to call. She fixed this hour as Miranda would then and number, making a note of the latter in be engaged with her guests, and she hoped to be able to slip from the room unnoticed. The following day was occupied by Mrs. Lister in attending to various small matters. Sybil's time was spent in pronouncing | ful." opinion upon first one costume and then apartments, which looked so dainty and another which Miranda put on for her in- rising to leave. "Then I will be here with as she threw off her heavy traveling wraps. | flowers which had been ordered, regardless | of cost, for the decoration of the salon. She bling was going on apace. She thought the she said, delighted at Sybil's admiration. loved her work, as far as the flowers were Welcome to Paris, dear, and may you have | concerned, and arranged them with ex- last guest having departed, Miranda and quisite taste, but there were far too many- she were left alone. Then followed a an extravagant profusion which grieved scene. Sybil told Miranda that she found

are an artist. It is perfectly glorious."

flowers," remarked Sybil, timidly. "That is quite impossible. The effect is splendid. Now run away and dress, dear, and make yourself as lovely as you have

Sybil slipped on her only evening gown. which, though by no means new, was most becoming to her. It was of a soft black material, and was well molded to her fine chosen a gorgeous yellow satin and much

The guests began to arrive. They were chiefly French, though a few of them were

A BULL MARKET. Rooster, jr .- What's the matter, pap? You look down-hearted. Locator, at -I'm short on corn,

Here another surprise was in store for her. her element in this scene of extravagance and mirth. Sybil felt distressed, and wished "I have a little shopping to get through herself back in England. A small clock first," said Miranda, "and then we go on to at her side struck 9, and she suddenly remembered her engagement to see John Sybil was rather astonished at Miranda's | Thornley. She rose quietly, saying she found the room rather warm. At the door she found a servant bringing to her a message. He had arrived and was walting to see her. She paused a moment in the hall room into which Mr. Thornley had been shown. He was struck once more by her beauty as she came toward him. The light present a look of reserve and pride. He also thought he saw a look of distress flit across her features. Her manner was quite calm as she stood before him.

> "Pardon me this intrusion. Miss Hammond," he said, almost humbly. "I would not have thrust my presence upon you had not circumstances required me to do so.' "Will you not sit down?" said she, pointing to a chair. She took a seat opposite to

him, and waited for him to go on. "You win forgive me whilst I fully explain myself," he said. "To begin at the beginning, when I stepped into the train at plete strangers to me, as far as I knew. If you remember, as we neared Dover I picked up a letter which Mrs. Lister had let fall. name and address on the envelope, and I experienced a shock, for I at once knew her to be a woman of doubtful reputation. Moreover, I was on my way to Paris to make some inquiries with regard to certain transactions of hers. I have made those inquiries since my arrival, and find that everything my client suspected is correct. Whether he will prosecute her upon my return remains to be seen. She has in a most ingenious way contrived to possess herself of certain moneys belonging to him. I need not enter further into detail. You have now sufficient knowledge to act upon. saw Mrs. Lister's advertisement in the paper, and when I recognized her I felt sure that you were being deceived. I have nothing more to add," he said, "except that I "I hope you have enjoyed your day, am here to help you, if it be within my

Poor Sybil did not know what to say, for she now fully believed in and trusted him. and she felt ashamed to think of the way in which she had treated him before.

"I am very sorry," she said, lifting her beautiful frank eyes to his. "You must have thought me dreadfully rude and ungrateful when you were trying to do me so great a service. To tell the truth, I have been greatly undeceived since my arrival in sibly have remained, even if I had not heard what you have just told me. The question now is how I am to get away." "If you will take my advice you will leave at once. May I ask how long you

engaged to stay with Mrs. Lister?" "We made no definite arrangements. Mrs. Lister said she would try a few weeks and see how we settled down together."

"I leave for London at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning. Would it be asking too much trust in a stranger if I were to say how delighted I should be to escort you back to England? I forget though you hardly even know my name. I am John Thornley. junior partner in the firm of Thornley & Wallace, solicitors, Lincoln's Inn. You may possibly have heard the name."

It was an old established firm and Sybil remembered to have seen it mentioned in

"I will be ready for that train in the morning." she said decidedly, "and I will travel with you if you are quite sure I shall not be troubling you in any way. You have been most kind and I am very grate-

"Oh, please do not mention it," he said,

Sybil returned to the room where gamevening would never end, but at length, the "I am simply charmed with it," returned her. The scent, too, was overpowering, it impossible to stay any longer with her and asked to be allowed to return to Engentered just as she was arranging her last land at once. Whereupon Miranda became greatly enraged and heaped reproaches "Oh, you dear!" she gushed. "My salon upon the girl for what she was pleased to has never looked so beautiful before. You call her prudish fancy. Finally she marched out of the room, saying: "I shall not al-"I thought there were rather too many low you to leave me until at least three months have elapsed."

Sybil returned to her own room, drew out her trunks and carefully packed all her belongings. She then lay down upon her bed and tried to sleep. She was restless and afraid of sleeping too long. However, she was up and dressed in very good time and had soon made her final preparations. Presently she saw a cab draw up to the house. carry down her boxes, and to make no noise about it, as madam was sleeping. No one was astir in the flat, the servants being later than usual that morning. She returned to her room, took up her rug and small handbag, shut the door as gently as possible, walked quietly down stairs, gave some money to the concierge and stepped into the cab, followed by John Thornley. She had counted every franc of her money and was much relieved to find that she possessed plenty for the return journey. How thankful she was not to be obliged to

borrow from her new-found friend! It was a long day's journey before they reached her country home, but the hours slipped away so pleasantly. John Thornley was most kind and thoughtful in every way of Sybil's comfort and congratulated her warmly upon the spirit she had shown through the whole affair. He insisted upon seeing her to her father's house and giving to him his own account of the episode. Mr. Hammond was most grateful to him for the part he had played, and thanked him again

This proved to be Sybil's only attempt at earning her own living as a companion. Within six months' time she became the

dearly-beloved wife of John Thornley. As for Miranda, after the receipt of a letter from England she thought is wiser to change her plans for the winter, so she moved into Spain under another name, and has not been seen either in Paris or London since Sybil's return.

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The Chaplain and Providence. New York Mail and Express.

At a recent dinner in Washington Captain
, of the United States navy, told the following story about a certain shallowpated naval chaptain who was looked upon

with scant respect by his brother officers. From traveling salesman the man had turned preacher, and, backed by influence, came to Washington in Mr. Cleveland's time to get a naval chaplaincy. When he was introduced at the White House Mr. Cleveland looked him over in his grave, enetrating way and said: "Mr. -, this is no case for favoritism; we want a man of merit and ability for

The applicant rejoined:
"Mr. President, if it is God's will that I to into the navy neither you nor any one else can keep me out."

The President eyed him for a moment and then said dryly:

"Well, Mr. ---. I'll do my part, anyway. Good morning. "The cream of the joke is," said the narrator, "that the fellow, who really did get into the navy later, told the story himself with all seriousness, adding: 'And as I left that room I had a strong conviction that it was not the will of Providence that I should enter the navy at that time."

### OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Ohio collects over \$4,000,000 in licenses Our sun, at the distance of Arcturus, India's area is a little more than one-half

that of the United States. The only sightless salamanders ever seen were thrown from an artesian well in Texas. The New York postoffice receives 3,500 letters a day which are known to be misdi-

If men were relatively as strong as beetles they could juggle with weights of

More than thirty great manufacturing companies of the United States are estabishing factories in Canada. The London Lancet says that "there is no reason for believing that smoking tobacco in

a rational way is productive of harm.' Four-fifths of the people of the Southern States live on farms, but not one-third of the land is being tilled, says Hoke Smith. By dissolving a little gelatin in milk the milk can be carried in solid blocks, and would gain rather than lose nutrient value. Native feelings in India have been hurt by the new rupee because the King appears on it without his crown. To be bare-

headed is repugnant to the Oriental. The South African colonies and islands owned by Germany have no local legislature or even crown councils. Each is ruled as an autocrat appointed by the Emperor.

Geronimo, the famous Apache chief, now n his eighty-ninth year, will be allowed by the government authorities to attend the Indian congress in New York next summer. Of the 41,000,000 people in England more than half live on an income of less than \$12 a week, and the earnings of 7,000,000 of this number do not exceed \$6 a week for the

The 927 New Jersey corporations, having \$238,000,000 capital, recently dissolved for nonpayment of taxes represent but one in twenty-four of the companies incorporated in that State.

The Pentateuch, written in Samaritan characters on gazelle parchment, and dated in the year 116 of Mahomet, or A. D. 735, was lately discovered in Syria. It is the old-

est biblical manuscript known. A Baltimore man claims to have the original death warrant of Charles I of England. It is written on thin parchment, but has the misfortune to be dated Jan. 24, 1648, while Charles I was not beheaded until Jan.

The Italian government has just erected a fortress on the great Chaberton summit, opposite Briancon, for the defense of the Simplon tunnel. This fort is 10,600 feet high and is believed to be the most elevated fortified point in the world. The first effort to make steel by using

electrical heat was that by Siemons, in 1879 He designed for this purpose an electric arc lamp furnace, in which the arc was formed between coal and the metal contained in a crucible of graphite as electrodes. Originally the common or domestic goat was a native of the highlands of Asia. Nat-

uralists generally regard it as having descended from an animal found in the Caucasus mountains and the hill country of Persia, called in the Persian language the A railroad fifty miles long is to be con-

structed in southeast Missouri this spring. It runs through a district which is distinctively the home of the watermelon. Enough melons are said to be produced there to keep one railway busy during the season in hauling them. The Mormon's first-best state is pure

communism like that taught by Christ. Their second-best state is one based upon a far-reaching recognition of common needs involving a generous provision for all public purposes, and also for all classes in the community requiring help, especially the There are in New York three life insurance institutions, two of them mutual as-

sociations and one an incorporated organiration, whose financial operations practically match those of the United States treasury. They possess resources in the way, of cash or quick assets almost equal to those upon which the secretary of the treasury may rely. The postmaster at Eloise, Fla., being short 1 cent in his cash at his last settle-

ment, made up the deficiency out of his own pocket; but in checking his accounts the auditor for the Postoffice Department found an arithmetical error whereby Uncle Sam had been overpaid to the extent of a cent. Thereupon the department sent the post-master a draft for 1 cent, which he has just received. The dream of Cecil Rhodes is realized in

America before the funds left by him have made it possible in Oxford. The workshop university in the great electric manufactur-ing works at Schenectady, N. Y., has among its students-all college graduates-young men from England, Scotland, France, Ger-many, Switzerland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Spain, Italy, Russia, Brazil, Mexico, Canada, Siam and Japan, Nearly all the leading engineering schools of the world are represented there.

Arsenic, the dreaded poison that Professor Armand Gautier, of Paris, asserts is essential to life, proves to be disseminated in the primitive rocks from which sea water derives its store. The minute quantity taken in the food becomes localized in the skin and its appendages the thyroid and mam-mary glands, the brain and the bones, and t is stated to be the exciting ferment of the functions of sensation and reproduction just as phosphorus is the exciting element of the functions of cellular nutrition.

The Faded Violet. What thought is folded in thy leaves?
What tender thought, what speechless pain?
I hold thy faded lips to mine,

Thou darling of the April rain! I hold thy faded lips to mine.

Though scent and azure tint are fled—
O dry, mute lips! ye are the type
Of something in me cold and dead;

Of something wilted like thy leaves,
Of fragrance flown, of beauty dim.
Yet, for the love of those white hands
That found thee by a river's brim; That found thee when thy dewy mouth

Was purpled as with stains of wine,
For love of her who love forgot,
I hold thy faded lips to mine.

That thou shouldst live when I am dead,
When hate is dead for me and wrong,
For this I use my subtlest art,
For this I fold thee in my song. -T. B. Aldrich.

# SPHINX LORE

Enigmatic Knots of Odd and Ingenious Kind for the Leisure Hour.



Any communication intended for this department should be addressed to E. R. Chadbourn Lewiston, Maine.]

519.-PICTURE PUZZLE.



An occurrence in Wall street. EL EM DEE.

520.-DECAPITATION.

As Hera had her bright days and could And slp from nectared cup with brow se-So when some sunny morn, through woodland screen.

On swelling buds looks soft the azure sky, A gracious Presence sweeps benignly by, And cheerful sounds ring out through for-And LASTing April's pleasing mein now

The early squirrels run a merry race, The ready bluebird flits about and sings; The startling flock around with scarlet While fair anemones ope gentle eyes; Arbutus flushes with a glad surprise And waking ONEs start from their hiding

When April bids them with a smiling face. And shouldst thou wander where the silver shower

Of moonlight falls upon some forest grand, Whose pillared arches by no human hand unwound Till fretted niche and columned aisle re-While April grandly raises in that hour Te Deum to our God of Love and Power!

521.-RIDDLE.

I put a headpiece on a grain, And, though I thought it funny, The people said it was a freak, Not worth a cent of money. BEECH NUT.

#### 522.-DROPPED CONSONANTS. GEOGRAPHICAL.

Mr. Jones, of A'a'a'a, is a great traveler. During the war in Africa he was in the "a \*\*\* aa\*; next we heard of him in "a \*a \*a \*a. Persia, and then as being all over the land of "a"aa". After that he returned to this country and was at "a"a"a"a, and "a"a"a" Lake, N. Y., A \*\*a \*\*a and \*a \*a \*\*a \*, Ga., and a \*\*a \*a \*\*a, Miffin county, Pennsylvania. Then down in South America at "a"a"a" taking a look at the canal as he went. Then he went to the "a"a"a islands, and to "a"a"a to see how they were managing with selfgovernment, and then up north again, all over the provinces of \*a\*a\*a. Returning to this country he went to "a"a "a"a. Washington, \*a\*\*a \*a\*\*a\*a, California, and all Dishart, Lady Babbie. through the State of A \*\*a \*\*a \*. DOROTHEA.

523.—CHARADE.

-First .-Golden and low, golden and low, The sun in the red west lies,

SUNDAY WILL PREACH Chicago Presbytery Votes to Ordain

the Former Ball Player.

Chicago News. The Chicago Presbytery, at Monday's meeting, voted to ordain William Sunday, the ex-National League baseball player, as a minister. Mr. Sunday, several years ago, gave up baseball for evangelistic work, and since that time has been,

as he expressed it, showing the people "how to make home runs for heaven." Mr. Sunday will be formally ordained Wednesday evening at the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, when Dr. Wilbur Chapman will preach the sermon and Dr. Alexander Patterson will deliver charge to the candidate. The former ballplayer applied to the Chicago Presbytery for ordination as an evangelist on the ad-

vice of several ministers who had carefully

observed his work during the past year. He was plied with questions for an hour by the professors of theology and the learned members of the body before his application was finally passed upon favorably. He came out of the ordeal smiling. natives who professed to cast out evil Occasionally some erudite professor would spirits. She was convinced that they did, in ask him a question he could not answer | reality, cast out the spirits, "but there, and he would reply: "That's too deep for me," or "I will have to give that up." created an excellent impression by frank, honest manner and the rapidity with which he replied to questions.

The evangelist was nervous at the beginning of the examination, but appeared to

gain confidence as the test proceeded. He occupied a chair beside President Vance. facing the assemblage. Dr. Jenkins examined the candidate on church history and the sacraments. He self known of one instance in which a gave a detailed history of the Christian great flood was accurately foretold by a Church and defined the church sacraments as baptism and the Lord's supper. "How would you administer the Lord's

supper to communicants?" inquired Dr.

Jenkins.

in theology.

"By giving them bread and wine," replied the candidate. "Do you think it would be necessary to use the same kind of wine God used?" "I don't know what kind of wine he "Well, what kind of wine would you "I think any kind of wine would do, but believe unfermented wine would be the

Rev. J. A. Vance examined the candidate

"Do you believe in the complete sanctification of man?" asked Dr. Vance. "I never saw anybody that I thought was absolutely perfect and without sin, but I have met a great many people who thought they were," replied the candidate. "For instance, I have met ministers of the gospel who used tobacco, and I think they would be much better Christians if they did not "What are your motives in desiring to

-Second .-

And flowers bloom no more,

NOWN.

One sees in a blissful dream.

Of fair, enchanting skies,

As loath to go from the tender glow

Where purple isles in the day's last smiles

Oh, faintly, feebly can my FIRST express

Serenely float and gleam. Like the shining sands of the level lands

This heavenly hour's perfect loveliness.

Faintly below the rosy glow. Falls on earth's blossom bright, And they, too, seem like flowers in a dream As they pale in the coming night; For the glories fade in sombre shade And yet the earth and skies Are not forlorn for a star is born For every flower that dies. When life's bright hours have taken wings

We oft much SECOND find in things Veiled in the light below.

-Whole.-Great WHOLE-a poet eloquent By cultured readers reckoned; His thoughts he told us with clear FIRST. And they contain great SECOND.

### 524.-ANAGRAM.

E. P. M.

We seldom find a multi-millionaire Who is content, who never longs for But here is one who has enough to spare, And scatters blessings from his bounteou

These few odd millions he will never miss, Bestowed so freely on each needy town, Since greater far than paltry riches this AMERICAN DESIRETH GREAT RE-

> A. F. HOLT. 525.-ENIGMAS.

There are five little words of three letters each which I make out to be a noise, a chest, a metal, a machine, and a fish's propeller. You would make of them a somber color, a small cake, a large cask, a firearm, ETHEL PAYNE. and sport.

526.-TRANSPOSITION. Ye made a game, ye English wight, Wherein ye strutted forth a knight,

For one brief day in cavalcade, With lady fair in flowers arrayed, Resembling Queen Titania's Sprite. Then led by ONE with spirit light Round rose-decked pole from dawn to night,

Forgetful of life's cares, essayed Ye maid a game Now this is changed; folk more polite Attention to themselves invite. With moving TWO and signs displayed

"For sale or rent," I'm much afraid House-hunting modern bards would cite Ye May-day game. D. C. VER.

ANSWERS.

503 .- Timon of Athens; Cymbeline.

504.-Evil, vell, live. 505.-1 Adam Bede, Dinah Morris. 2. Orlando, Rosalind. 3. Clive Newcome, Ethel.

4. Paris, Helen. 5. Ralph Percy, Jocelyn Leigh. 6. Isaac, Rebekah. 7. Romeo, Juliet. 8. Richard Carvel, Dorothy Manners. 9. Col. Brereton, Janice Meredith. 10. Ivanhoe, Rowena. 11. Leander, Hero. 12. Gavin

506.-Abloom, bloom, loom, Oom, om, M. 507.—April (ape-rill).

508 .- Our new navy. 509.-1. Meadville. 2. Maine. 3. Salem.

4. Baltimore. 5. Delaware. 510.-For-sake.

become an ordained evangelist of the Presbyterian Church?" asked Dr. Herrick John-"To give me a prestige with men and the noorsement of the Christian Church so that I may do more effective service for

God in winning men's souls," replied the candidate: Mr. Sunday then told the story of his life and how he happened to become converted He began by denying a newspaper story which quoted him as saying that he quit playing ball to become an evangelist because there was more money in winning

souls than winning ball games. PLANCHETTE IN CHINA.

A Missionary's Strange Stories of De-

monology.

Mrs. Montagu Beauchamp, who, for many years, has been engaged in missionary work in China, gave an account, yesterday, at the Conference Hall, Eccleston street, W., of how planchette, the latest London craze, has, from time immemorial, been one of the recognized means in China of

communicating with evil spirits.

She had lived, she said, in the particular province known as "Demonland," where the native idolatry was bound up with spiritu-alism. She had found there was a real power in this idolatry and necromancy, and had known cases of healing worked by those she said, "you stand face to face with the unveiled powers of hell."

She went on to give instances of exorcism by both Christians and Chinese. The Chinese had for a long time obtained com-munication with bad spirits by the use of mediums and of planchettes. The latter were formed from a sleve with a pencil attached to one side. Two persons placed their hands on the sieve and the pencil would then write messages. She had herplanchette message. Again, the Boxer rising was prophesied by a planchette; she believed the murderous Boxers were all possessed by devils.

Her opinion about the planchette was that it only worked intelligibly with those who yielded to its influence, and that its influence increased with repeated use. With those who did not yield the planchette refused to work, and the result was merely an unintelligible scribbling. Lord Radstock, who presided at the meeting, announced that Mrs. Beauchamp would deliver another lecture on Monday

## Sleeps Out of Doors.

Washington Post. "Though I have a very comfortable house, I have for years made a practice of sleeping out of doors," said Mr. J. P. Pomeroy, who is known as one of the wealthy and enterprising citizens of Colorado to a reporter. "I do not exactly go out into the yard, but my bed is placed on the front porch and the winds of heaven have a fair sweep at me.

"Such a practice is not to be commended in a climate as damp as you have in Washington, but in the dry atmosphere of Colo-rado it conduces to health, and some of our leading doctors advise their patients that out-of-door sleeping is better for them than physic. As a consequence, many peo-ple in my town, Colorado Springs, forsake their bedrooms and go out in the open air to slumber, and I haven't seen any who follow the practice that do not agree that it has brought benefit."

### Papa Wouldn't Kick.

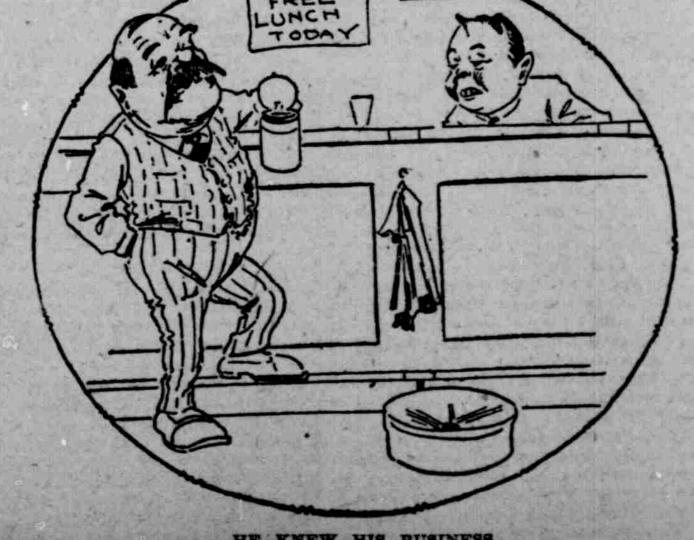
Washington Post. Out our way there lives a small boy whose mother is bringing him up according to the most correct ideas. He came in the other day with his pockets quite full of "mar-bles"-glassies, creckies, jaspers and all the other kinds boys hold dear. His mother asked where they all came from.
"I won 'em playing keeps," answered the

The mother was properly shocked.
"Why," said she, "don't you know it's wrong to play for keeps? It's nothing but gambling, and gambling is wicked. You must give them all back or I shall speak to your father about it. "Oh, that'll be all right," answered the didn't care a bit about that silver dish you won at the euchre party, and I guess he wen't kick at my keeping a few old mar-

## To Hang a Hammock.

Good Housekeeping.

A hammock hung firmly according to the following directions will be safe and comfortable: The rope that secures the head end should be twelve inches or less in length, while that at the foet should measure the foet should be safe and companies the foet should be safe and ure four and a haif feet. Arranged in this way, the lower part only will awing fre and the head be kept nearly stationary.



HE KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

The Proprietor-We won't serve any free lunch next week. The Bartender-Why not? The Proprietor-The Joke Writers' Union is going to hold its conven-